

Hattige:
OR THE
AMOURS
OF THE
KING
OF
TAMARAN.
A
NOVEL.

AMSTERDAM,

Printed for *Simon the African*, at the
Black-Prince in the *Sun*, 1683.

HATTIG:
OF THE
AMOURS
OF THE
KING
TAMARAN.
A
NOVEL.



AMSTERDAM
Printed for Simon the Astronomer, at the
Black Prince in the Strand, 1683.



THE
PREFACE

OF THE
Translator,

I Read in *French* this
following Book o-
ver, in my Passage
A 3 from

The Preface.

from *England* into *Holland*; and finding it to please me very well, I resolved to make an Essay, to put it into *Englisk*.

And in order to that, I found I had a great deal of leisure time to do it; for not being able to speak *Dutch*, and being not very desirous to learn it, I sat often alone in my Chamber,

of the Translator.

Chamber, and in a few Days finished this little Novel

Which how well I have done it, let the Reader Judge. But let me put him in mind, that it is the first Essay in this kind, or any other, that I have offered at.

I will say something as to the Original, that I think it is as full of In-

A 4 triges,

The Preface.

trigues, and those managed as well, and the whole Designe carried on, as probably, as it is possible for any thing of this Nature to be; and that the Design is laid with great Art, and managed with as good a Wit.

If the Reader receive this Book favourably, I do promise him, that I will in a little time
A make

of the Translator.

make him amends with
something of a more
usefull Subject.

Although I cannot
but acknowledg, that I
think it equall to
any of *Scarcons*, or
the more Famed *D.*
Miquel de Cervantes,
and hath been esteem-
ed so abroad: For in
this small time since it
came forth, which is
not four years since the

A 5 first

The Preface.

first Printing of it here
at Amsterdam. I have
seen four other Editi-
ons, one of London, one
of Paris, and another
at Colen, and the last
at Brussels; which is
the most imperfect Co-
py of all. I think I have said
enough, and desire the
Reader to excuse me,
and pardon all the Er-
rors that are commit-
ted

of the Translator.
ted in the following
Discourse ; By,

Dear Country-men,

Your Humble Ser-
vant,

B. B.

Amsterdam, St.
Briger's-Day,
1679.

Hantige:

of the Translator.

ted in the following

Discourse: By

Dem. Comyns-may

Tom Hume's Ser-

mont

B. B.

Amsterdam, 2c.

Bridge's-Deys

1652.

Hattige:

HATTIGE:

OR, THE

KING of Tameran's AMOURS.

OF all places of the world,
the *Sea* is fullest of Ad-
ventures, but not those
of Love; 'tis the Scene
Fortune most delights to play her
Pranks in; but that Element is
too boysterous to agree with the
tenderness of the Sex: Yet Love
derives his Original from the Sea,
which gave birth to his Mother;
and though Gallantry be a Rari-

B

ty

ty there, it cannot appear strange where *Venus* was born.

A young Knight of *Malta*, (which Character speaks him of Eminent Quality) full of generous emulation for the bravery of his Brethren of the Order, resolv'd in pursuance of the Duty of his Profession to follow their steps, in seeking Honour, by making War against the Infidels: He came to *Malta* in a Frigate of 30 Guns, excellently fitted, and the best Sayler that had of a long time gone out of that Port.

The Knight having performed his Land-services was grown a little acquainted with the Sea; but it was the first time he commanded a Vessel, and very glad he was, at his coming to *Malta*, to find *Gourdan* there, and made him an offer of being his Partner for Honour and Arms. *Gourdan,*

dan, an Old *Corsair*, very loth to admit a sharer in Profit or Honour, and very rarely making use of a Second in War, did notwithstanding accept the Proposal made him by a young Man, the most hopeful of any that Order ever had. The Agreement was made, and the 15th of *May* they left *Malta*, and went to cruise on the Coasts of *Tunis*, in hopes to meet with three Vessels which *Gourdan* was informed were bound with Pilgrims for *Mecha*. The Wind was favourable, and in three days they were in Sight of *Tunis*: On the Fourth *Gourdan's* Vessel drawing nearer the Coast, discovered some Sail, and discharg'd a Gun to warn in his Partner.

The Sails he discovered were those of the three Vessels they went in search of, which made

up to *Gourdan*, and attacqued him very vigorously, and were glad to see the Knight come up to second him, making full account of him as a Second Prize. But 'tis no slight dealing with the Corsaires of *Malta*, whose Custom it is to fight to the last, and dye before they yield : Those I am speaking of were strangers to fear, the one having long run an uninterrupted course of Victory in all his Engagements, and the other supplying his want of Experience by incomparable Valour. I will not enlarge in particulars : The Fight was sharp and bloody, the *Turks* having four times as many Men as the Christians, and three Ships at least as good as the *Malteses*.

Gourdan had kept aloof from the Enemy about a Musket shot, till the Knight came up, who

no sooner joyn'd him, but *Gourdan* would let him see at what rate he had purchas'd his Honour in the *Levant*. He fell in furiously among the *Turks*, and ply'd them so terribly with shot and Granadoes from both sides his Ship, that you would have thought him on Fire. The Knight, though he needed no President to teach him his Duty, yet glad to have a Man, Famous as *Gourdan*, witness of his Actions, seconded him so bravely, that the *Turks*, who till then made no doubt of the Victory, began to fear the success. They cool'd in their Attaques, and fell off to more distance, not daring to grapple with the *Christians*. The Knight had no sooner observed it, but, to make use of his advantage, which had visibly rais'd the Courage of his Souldiers, he

commanded them presently to Board the Ship that lay next him, being the stoutest of the three; he was readily obeyed, and as readily rushed a-Board the Enemy; a Company of Volunteers immediately followed him, with some stout Souldiers, who, animated with his Example, did every one the Actions of Heroes. 'Twas wonderful to see (though nothing more true) all the Decks covered with the Bodies of those *Barbarians*, slain at the first Assault by a handful of Men; The Knight of *Malta* appear'd more than Man, he seem'd to be in ten or twelve several places at once; so ready was he, and nimble, to help where need. But I forget my self, to engage thus in describing the Fight, which is not my design, having a Thousand other things to say, not of great

er importance (this Engagement being possibly the most terrible and glorious happen'd on those Coasts) but more ordinary and gallant, which my intention at present is to entertain the Reader withal.

I shall add only, that after six or seven hours Fight, wherein you may believe there wanted not occasion for these excellent Captains to signalize themselves, the Vessels having all boarded one another, the *Christians* sunk one of the Enemies, and put up the Standard of *Malta* in the main tops of the other two. *Gourdan*, who at that day thought no Man his equal at Sea, began to apprehend, from the Actions he had newly seen, the Reputation of the young Knight might one day exceed his, and rob him

of the glory of Sovereign of those Seas : He had observed him more than once enter the *Enemy's* Ships, and bear down all before him that offered to resist, and hewing his way to Victory through Wounds, Blood and Death ; and that the honour of the Victory was almost wholly due to him : In a word, You are not to expect so much Justice in the Old *Cor-saire*, as not to believe him jealous of the growing Reputation of his young Partner, and therefore less glad of the Victory, than otherwise he would have been.

The Knight had been wounded (though not mortally, yet) so dangerously that he was oblig'd for some Days to keep his Bed ; the news was no sooner brought *Gourdan*, but he went to see him, and exprest the best he could how much he was troubled at it ; he ended

ended the Complement with all the Commendations and Praises, a Man jealous as he was of the young Knight, was capable to give. But the young Hero, no less modest than brave, put him off handsomely, attributing to *Gourdan* the whole advantage of the Fight; only he did justice to some of his Ship, who had signalized themselves most, without saying a word of what he had done: They resolv'd to return to *Malta* to refit their Vessels, and to sell the Prizes: Resolutions at Sea depend much on the Pleasure of the Winds; and they found themselves becalm'd on the morrow, which for three Weeks stopp'd their design, and render'd that a very tedious Voyage, which a Week before they had perform'd in three Days.

The Knight was soon well of his Wound, and finding himself able enough to walk about in the Calme, he had a mind to take a view of the Prizes with Gourdan, who that day had given him a visit: He found them both considerable for the number of *Turks* and *Moors* of both Sexes, which in a *Christian* Country would be a current Commodity. When they return'd a Board their own Ships, Gourdan's Lieutenant, being a Friend of the Knights, and not well satisfyed with his Captain, took an occasion, as they were speaking of the prizes, to tell the Knight privately he had not seen the most considerable Prize, being a *Turkish* Lady, of Eminent Quality, and one of the handsomest Women that had ever been seen. The Knight was surpriz'd Gourdan had

had said nothing of her, but looked on it as a Trick of an old *Corfair*; yet he could not but be displeased with the proceeding as unjust and uncivil; but the Lieutenant told him, he was not to wonder at it from a Man who never knew what it was to be civil or just to the best of his Friends: He went on and told him how *Gourdan* had shifted the Lady into his Vessel by Night, and plac'd her under the Guard of a *Moorish Eunuch* who had serv'd her long, and that *Gourdan* was so much in Love with her, and so jealous, he would not permit any one to see her; that the Eunuch had told him the Lady had so great an Aversion for *Gourdan*, not only for his ugliness, but for his ill usage of her, that she was resolv'd to dye rather than comply with his desires. The Knight

was

was of too noble and generous a nature not to pity the poor Slave, especially being handsome, and no ordinary person ; he presently laid designs in her Favour, and told the Lieutenant he would go see his Captain on the morrow, and reproach him with having conceal'd that Treasure, in hopes to prevail with him, at least to use the Lady better, and send her back into the Vessel she was taken in : The Lieutenant, better acquainted with *Gourdan's* humour, told him, it was more than he was to expect from one so deeply in Love, and so brutish as *Gourdan*. However the Knight went to see him on the morrow : *Gourdan* receiv'd, caress'd, and entertain'd him with a great deal of kindness, but not a word of the Slave : the Knight had of purpose given him occasion to dis-

discourse of her, but *Gourdan* made him no satisfactory Answer: At length the Knight, having lost all patience, ask'd him, as in raillery, if he knew what was become of a handsome *Turkish* Woman, which he was told had been taken in the bigger Prize; and told him, he was much surpriz'd he had not seen her when they took a view of what was found in the *Turkish* Ships, and that he had said nothing of her: The Amorous *Cor-sair* took this for an Affront, and told him roundly he knew not what Woman he meant, that they had seen Women enough in the Prizes; that true it was he had one in his Ship who was no handsomer than the rest; but, if that troubled him, there were enough left, and he might go pick out one from amongst them
that

that should please him best. The Knight little satisfied with the Answer, reply'd very seriously, that he held the Conditions of their Partnership so sacred, that till they came to a dividend, he thought neither had right, without the privity and consent of the other, to appropriate to himself any thing found in the Prizes: *Gourdan* was a Man of so shallow Discourse he had not a word to say for himself, but, without any reply, rose up and went to walk on the Deck, leaving the Knight in his Cabin; who, mustering up the Forces of his good nature and gentleness, to stifle the resentment the cross usage of this savage Man had raised within him, resolv'd to win him to reason by Civility; he followed him, and embracing him with a kindness would have gain'd the heart

heart of a Beast of the Field, I have no design, says he, to contest with you for the fair Slave you have possess your self of; 'tis a sort of Commodity I have no mind to deal in, but pray do not refuse me the sight of her: Gourdan was quite deaf of that Ear, 'twas a ticklish Request, and he did not intend to expose her to the view of a young Man so handsome as his Partner; he lov'd her too well to hazard her on such an Adventure; and walking on still without answering a word, he made it sufficiently appear to the Knight he must hunt for other Game, as for this Gourdan reserv'd it for himself; the Knight knew not whether he should be angry or laugh at the proceeding, yet looking on Gourdan with more pity than anger, *Few mention my Circumstances,* says he, *would be*
satisf-

Satisfyed with this usage; but you must be comply'd with, make much of your Slave; the time may come you will be weary of her, and then I may be allow'd the liberty of seeing her: Having said this, he left Gourdan, and retir'd to his Ship.

A few days after, he sent Gourdan word he had taken his Counsel, and was going among the Prizes in search of a Woman to his mind, that might bear him Company; though in truth it was to find out one who could give him an account who she was the Old Corsair had got aboard; and very luckily he met with one who had serv'd her long and took her aboard his Vessel, where he treated her with more Civility and Kindness than a Woman of her condition knew how to receive; he made her sit
with

with him at Table, and us'd her so obligingly as confounded the poor Slave: She was neither young nor handsome, and could impute the Favour to nothing but the pure generosity of the Knight, whose good meen was sufficient assurance of the sincerity of his actions: Her Mistress became insensibly the Subject of their discourse, and the Maid wanted not wit to satisfy his curiosity: She told him her Mistress was a Lady the King of *Tamara* had been passionately in Love with, and out of remorse of Conscience she was going a Pilgrim for *Mecha*: The Knight, who knew persons of that Quality did not without great reason perform acts of so extraordinary devotion, asked her merrily, whether she knew the cause her Mistress became so extremely Pious; and seeing her dispos'd

dispos'd to conceal nothing from him, he pray'd her to tell him the whole story, not doubting but the account of the devotion of a woman of that Character must needs contain more then ordinary adventures: *Razy* (the Slave he convers'd with) was by this time so taken with the Knight she would not have deny'd him a far greater matter, and without further intreaty spoke to this purpose.

Tammaran is a Kingdom where Love at this day reigns more absolute, than ever he did at *Cyprus* or *Granada*: Gallantry is become so much in use there, 'tis almost as natural to be a Gallant, as to live, they are wholly given up to Love, and the young People, encourag'd by their Fathers Examples, get themselves Mistresses before they get rid of the Rod of their School-Master. In a word, from the

the age of fifteen to sixty, from the King to the Plowman, every one enjoys his natural Liberty: whether it proceed from the nature of the Clymat, or temper of the People, I cannot resolve you; I rather think Subjects are such as their Kings make them. And the King of *Tamara* being one of the most gallant Princes the World ever had, 'tis no wonder there is nothing so much talk'd of in his Kingdom as Gallantry. But to come to my Story; that King, when he came to his Crown, fell in Love with *Hattige* my Mistress, who is certainly one of the most beautiful Women eye ever saw. She is the daughter of a Janizary, and was married to a Person of Quality, who had a competent Estate, sufficient to make her happy, had not her ambition preferr'd the Title of Mistress

dress to a King, before private Felicities : To shorten the discourse, the good Man found himself oblig'd to endeavour to content himself with the Honour the King did him in giving him a Title, and an Imployment abroad, which he scarce took for a Favour, and would have been better pleas'd His Majesty had bestowed it on another.

My Mistress, proud and handsome as she is, wanted not the address to put a value on her self, and sell His Majesty a Conquest of that importance, at a rate suitable to her height of Spirit and Beauty : True it is, she hath not been admir'd for her wit, but that defect is supply'd by the obligingness of her carriage, and womens Little Arts, which she makes use of so much to the purpose of gaining the Monarchs heart,

heart, that never Prince was so deeply in Love as he: he hath that complaisance and care to please her, as never man had for any Woman. And she hath not lost the advantage of it, but is by degrees become absolute Mistress of his Soul, and hath reaped the benefit of her conquest in all particulars, a woman that knows the World, and is studious of her interest, can propose to her self. The Government of the Kingdom was in a manner in her hands; every one made his court to her, and whoever expected Favours or Rewards, must apply himself to *Harrige*, by whom all was granted, as the pipe that convey'd the Royal bounty to the Subject: Past ages have furnished us with Examples of this nature, and posterity may see the like, but not equal to this; for it may be said,

without

without stretching too much, the King of *Tamaran* took his Crown from his head to put it on *Hattige's*: The first Day he saw her he fell desperately in love with her: the great rise of my Mistress and her power at Court, raised her many Enemies: yet her Pride and height of Spirit procured her more hatred than her favour did jealousy: But the most considerable and most dangerous Enemy she had, was *Osman*, chief *Aga* and Favourite to the King.

A Favourite & a Mistress are seldom seen to agree, either of them endeavouring to engross their Masters affection, is consequently engag'd for the ruin of the Rival: yet persons of that character for the most part go cunningly to work; but those I speak of declar'd open War one against the other, being both great spirits, & willing to let
the

the World see the advantage they had one over the other : the King very prudent, and of a very peaceable humour, sided with neither, but having a kindness for both, and knowing they hated one another, he gave neither of them credit in any thing said to the disadvantage of the other : *Osman*, after many vain attacks, resolv'd at last to try what jealousy might work on his Master, and hoped his Passion, like that of other Lovers, might split on that Rock : He apply'd himself diligently to observe the Conduct of the Lady, and find out some considerable and well grounded cause of suspicion, being thoroughly convinc'd his Master was so taken with the Charms of the Lady, it would be no easie matter to disabuse him, and that she had cunning enough to clear and work her self again into

into Favour unless the crime were great and plainly proved.

My Mistress look'd not like an Enemy to Nature, and her illustrious Lover being (as usual) less amorous in his visits than he had been at first, it was not improbable her constitution might force her to make use of a Gallant to her mind, to satisfy her inclinations: at least the *Aga* thought so, and you will find he was not deceiv'd.

The Title of Mistress, and Chief Mistress to the King (besides the power it gives persons of that Character) hath introduc'd much Liberty into the *Serrail*. *Hattige* who never stinted her self in any privilege she had, was in a manner Sovereign there, not a person daring to contradict her in any thing: The *Aga* was no less considerable, and somewhat more formidable,

formidable, and having Money at command (which is omnipotent at Court) he quickly by that means, had his Spies in every Corner, who promis'd him a faithful account of my Mistresses Actions.

As glorious as it is for an ambitious Woman to see at her Feet every day a person who commands all others, yet Monarchs are deceived if they think their Mistresses are always true. No passion, but that of extraordinary love, can fix a Womans heart ; Ambition alone is too weak a gage for their Fidelity ; it frequently happens, Princes owe their Amorous Conquests more to their quality than merit ; and accordingly they extend only to what is external and gross, when Love and Inclination, frustrated of their expectations from them,

C

and

and not satisfied with pomp and with shew, goes in search of satisfaction elsewhere. *Hattige* lov'd the King, as most Mistresses of that kind use to do; that is, as far as the power of a Monarch could make her Love a Man, who raised her above all other Women; she reign'd in all outward splendor imaginable; but amidst all her Glories she was troubled she found not a Man she could Love for his own sake. A Woman subject to such reflections as these, is hardly kept within the bounds of her duty; my Mistress found it too hard a task not to transgress a little, and being in search of one worthy her condescension, she cast her Eyes upon *Rajep*, the Master Gardiners Nephew.

Rajep was a handsome Gentleman, young and vigorous, and had

had pleas'd other Women, and was reputed to make his Fortune that way. She had twice or thrice seen him, as she look'd upon the sports as are usually shewn for the divertisement of the Ladies of the *Serrallio*, where Men Fight with Beasts for the pleasure of the Women. *Rajep* was excellent at the sport, and always came off with Applause and Admiration. Every blow he gave carried Death with it, and made all the Company shout for joy, which reached my Mistresses heart. 'Tis not unusual to find women affected with a Mans merit, upon occasions of that nature; she was deeply sensible of the Applause and Honour bestowed by the Company on *Rajep*. When she came from these Shews she could not forbear being melancholly and pensive, even in the

King's presence; She could neither eat, nor Sleep. This troubled extremely the amorous Prince, who was so inquisitive after the least concerns of the health and pleasures of his Mistress, that he was more in pain than she, to see her languish as she did: He could not imagine what she ailed, and was so much concern'd at it, he could not rest for thinking of it. The Lady was more and more Love-sick, and by degrees her passion grew so upon her it altered her quite. The good King redoubled his Cares no less than his Care and Liberality; and if it had been possible, would have doubled his Love: He prayed her every moment, if she lov'd him, to tell him the cause of her trouble, and protested he would not stick, for her satisfaction, to sacrifice his Life:

Life : So great, so true, and so tender a passion, might have turn'd that false heart of hers, had she been capable of any love for him. But *Rajep* was her man ; the most charming in her Eye ; and the most accomplished on Earth. The King's bounties she thought were but her due ; or at least sufficiently requited in the superficial acknowledgments she made him ; and that if she lov'd him not heartily, 'twas not her fault, but his, who knew not how to gain her Affection.

Such, Sir, is the fortune of Monarchs in love ; when they are with their Mistresses they commonly lay aside that Majesty which dazles the Eyes, and affects the Hearts of Mankind ; they go undressed into their Chambers, and make themselves so familiar with their Mistresses,

they afterwards use them as ordinary Men : The amorous *Hattige*, wholly possess'd with her passion for *Rajep*, languished under it, not knowing what remedy to use. *Zara*, a Greek Slave, and her chief Confident, had a longing desire to know what the matter was ; she heard her sigh every moment ; and, like a Woman of Age and Experience as she was, she thought, if it was not for Love, there was no great danger : She was not over hasty to know the Secret ; but conform'd her self so much to her Mistresses way of living, that she neither eat, nor slept ; but wept, and sigh'd, and walk'd, just as her Mistress. At last, my Mistress having often observed it, ask'd her what she ail'd to afflict her self so : *Alas*, if you knew, Madam, answers the good Matron, sighing, if you knew,

knew, says she again, with a sorrowful Tone, what danger you run into by living as you do—— But what should I tell you of it, who have so little confidence in me. You have no cause to complain of that, Answers Hattige, smiling; for you know no person alive knows more of my Secrets than You. Yes, Madam, replies Zara, till now, because possibly you never were engag'd in any thing might deserve the Name of a Secret; but now that the time is come to try my fidelity, to make use of my Advice and Addresses, you are content to afflict your self, as if you had not Zara with you; Zara, who loves you, (if I may be allowed to say so) more than her Life, which she would very willingly sacrifice for you: for what is the matter, Madam, what would you have? wherein may I serve you? why do you not make

use of me? ——— Thou speakest, says the Lady, as if thou readest what is in my heart. And who is it, but can guess, replies Zara, what you ail? the only wonder to me is the King hath not taken notice of it, and I tremble when I hear you sigh before him: for, when all's done, what is it you want for compleat satisfaction? if it be not that he loves you too much, and you love not him; there is not that thing you can desire in the world but you have it already. I tell you truly, Madam, I am afraid your Melancholly will at length make him suspect something, and what he will think of it I know not. Thou sayest well, poor Zara, replies Hattige, seemingly affected with the kindness of the good Slave; and could I believe thee faithful enough to acquaint thee with all that is in my heart, I doubt
not

not but thy Advice might be to my advantage. If you doubt my Fidelity, says Zara, you need only say nothing to me, for so you will oblige me, in spite of my heart, to keep your Counsel: Yet I would have you know, that for forty years I have spent in the Serrail, I have been always look'd upon as an Example of Discretion: There hath not been here in all that time a gallant Woman but I have serv'd; and were we at leisure, could give you a very pleasant account of them. In a word, Madam, I know who I am, and I know what you want. Make use of me once more, and as soon as you please: Perhaps you may not find me always in humour to pleasure you, but it pities me at present to see you languish. My Mistress, who had before a good Opinion of Zara, and clearly saw how necessary she was for

her, resolv'd immediately to discover all to her, though to save her modesty she turn'd the story thus.

Thou knowest, says she, I had a Brother who loved me, and I from a Child lov'd him with the tenderest Affection: My Father, to prevent misadventures he apprehended from the violent Inclinations we had one for another, parted us, sending him to Candy, whence he never return'd. Never were more Tears shed then by me on that cruel occasion; and to this Day I have not wore out the sorrow for the loss of him: But it is not that I have to say to you, dear Zara, you know it already; what I am to acquaint thee with, is, I have seen a man so like my dear Brother, in Meen, in Features, in Stature, in Actions; in a word, so every way like him, I verily thought him the same;

same ; and I had without doubt taken him for my Brother, had I not been told he was the Master-Gardiner's Nephew. Who, Rajep, says Zara ! Tes, Rajep, the very same, answers Hattige ; as high as Fortune raises us, see how cruelly she uses us sometimes ; for, you may believe, I could not see this man but my Heart bled afresh with grief for my Brother ; but the worst of all this, which I am almost ashamed to tell thee, I have, by a strange Sympathy, the same inclination for him I had for my Brother ; and the sight of this Man hath not only forc'd Tears from my Eyes, but sighs from my heart : What wouldest thou have me say more ? I find my self so unhappy, that 'tis my ill fortune not to love any, but whom I cannot or ought not to love.

Hattige

Hattige with that dropp'd
 some Tears, which the officious
Zara endeavour'd to stop. No,
 no, adds *Hattige*, there is no Re-
 medy for me but Death. The Age
 of dying for Love is long since past,
 says *Zara*; trouble not your self
 with the thoughts of a *Vertue*
 which is a Stranger to our times.
 What wouldest thou have me do
 then, says *Hattige*? You shall know,
 answers *Zara*, when you have told
 me what 'tis you desire. And see-
 ing *Hattige* in a study what to say,
 to give *Zara* time to guess what
 she wisht for; Would you see *Rajep*,
 says *Zara*? would you have me
 bring him to your Apartment—?
 Ah my dear *Zara*, cries the amo-
 rous Lady, embracing her ten-
 derly! how pleasantly thou flatter-
 est most passionate desires; could'st
 thou do that for me, thou wouldest
 Eternally oblige me; but I am hear-
 tily

tily afraid for thee, and would rather dye than any harm should happen to thee on my account. Take no care for that (says Zara) this is not so great a matter for me to effect. I have already taken my measures how to bring it about; do but write a Billet to Rajep to advertise him of his good Fortune, and let me alone with the rest. My Mistress, to encourage her the more to serve her faithfully, presented her with a Gold Chain, and assur'd her it was but the Earnest of what she would do for her. Pen, Ink, and Paper being brought, Hattige writ this Billet to Rajep.

Love, as well as Fortune, sometimes bestows favours where least expected: A Lady desires to see you; the access will be somewhat difficult, but you will not re-
pent

pent the pains you shall take ; usually the dearer we purchase any thing the better we esteem it : Prepare your self to receive the good Fortune is offer'd you, and to purchase it with the peril of your Life : Your Courage is known, and if you find Fortune as favourable as Love you cannot be unhappy.

Zara took the Billet, and went to give it an Eunuch she confided in most ; she had several she employed on such Errands, whose Faithfulness she bought with good ready Money : she carefully instructed him she sent on this Message, and conjur'd him to Secresie. But what trust is there to be reposed in those who are alwayes for him that gives most ? Zara's pay was not comparable to the Aga's ; and that Eunuch being one of his Spyes, you may be

believe he carryed him the Billet in confidence of a good reward. *Osman* receiv'd it as the best Present could be made him ; and impatient to see what it contained, he retir'd into his Closet ; open'd it ; knew the hand ; read it over and over with that extremity of revenge, that attends the desire of pleasure, when in a hopeful way of being Master of the Life or Reputation of an Enemy.

He paus'd a while ere he came to a resolution what to do with the Billet ; to Copy it out would signifie nothing, nothing being more to easie then to deny what we have not written ; to keep it, were to put a stop to a business, which, (to appear of considerable consequence) must be carryed on further : Having thought well of it, he was of Opinion it would be best to keep the
 Origi-

Original, and send *Rajep* a Copy, which he caused a Woman to make of it, and send it to *Rajep*; who knowing neither the Character, nor the Person that writ it, would be easily taken in the snare: The Messenger very faithfully deliver'd *Rajep* the Billet; the Gallant, who lov'd no sport better, was so proud of the Honour he receiv'd by it, that he would willingly have gone presently to see what they would have with him: But his time was not yet come, he knew not the Lady who had so much kindness for his Person. He thought of several, but this *Eunuch* belonging to the *Serrailio*, the Billet in all probability came from thence, where *Rajep* was altogether unacquainted. He could not imagine *Hattige* should be the Person; she, who was the proudest, as well as handsomest,

fcmest, Lady of the Kingdom,
 and the King's Principal Favou-
 rite : He would have ask'd the
Eunuch, but feared he might
 spoyl all by being too curious :
 This made him content himself
 with asking a few Questions for
 some further light; but finding, by
 the Answers, all he was to hope
 for at that time was the Billet ; he
 dismiss him with this Answer.

“ **T** Here is nothing too hard
 “ for me, when concern'd in
 “ the Service of Ladies : 'Tis the
 “ duty of a civil Person, to endea-
 “ vour to oblige them : I take
 “ such delight in it, I always
 “ think my Life well expos'd in
 “ their Service : You may guess,
 “ Madam, how ready I am on such
 “ an occasion as this ; let me but
 “ know the way I am to take, no
 “ Obstacle shall stop me : I dye
 “ with

“ with impatience to engage in
 “ the Affair, and if Fortune be
 “ not wanting to her duty, I shall
 “ quickly be where Love would
 “ have me.

The *Eunuch* was liberally paid
 by *Rajep* that moment for betray-
 ing him; he gave him a fair Dia-
 mond, & the honest Agent, in ac-
 knowledgment of the favour,
 went directly with the Billet to
 the *Aga*; who, ravished at the
 good success, caus'd a Copy to be
 made of this as of the former Bil-
 let, and sent it to *Hattige*.

The passionate Lady at the re-
 turn of the *Eunuch*, having read
Rejep's Answer, was so overjoy-
 ed, that the whole *Serrallio* rung
 of the News; she embraced her
 dear *Zara* a thousand times over;
 she caress'd the very *Eunuch*, who
 (you see) deserv'd it well at her
 hands;

hands ; she rewarded both liberally, and promis'd them so largely, the performance would have ruined her : The fair Lady was so impatient she writ a new Billet on the morrow, and the *Eunuch*, who had serv'd her so Faithfully with the first, was trusted with the second : He carry'd it (as he had cause) to the *Aga*, who opened it with as much joy as the former, and found in it these words.

A Sight of you is enough to convince one, you are a very gallant man, and that one cannot hazard too much to engage with you : Make good use of the Sentiments you raise in those that see you ; do as the Moor shall tell you, and you will quickly have reason to thank Love for his favours.

Osman

Osman having read the Billet, ask'd the *Eunuch* the particulars of his new Embassy; who told him, He carryed *Rajep* the Assignment of a Rendezvous at Night, with the hour and the manner he was to be introduc'd. The Aga more joyful of the news than can be exprest, caus'd a Copy to be made of this Billet by the hand that had copied the other, and dismiss'd the *Eunuch* to pursue his Commission: *Rajep*, who did not expect so great a progress in so short a time, thought himself, highly oblig'd to the fair Lady unknown, who sav'd him the Troubles and Inquietudes of longer delays. His Answer was this.

Whatever you think of me, Madam, I have not vanity enough to fancy I can.

can merit the favour you do me. I acknowledge I owe it entirely to your Goodness; and if I have any thing worthy of it, it is the extreme passion I have had for you now a whole day; a passion so violent, had you delay'd any longer my happiness of seeing you, it would have certainly been the death of me. I will do as directed; and if I fail of my design, it shall not be for want of Love; it will be entirely Fortune's fault, which will undoubtedly be for me, if she favour those who are deepest in Love, as she does those who are boldest in Action.

The *Aga* was glad of this Billet also; had it copied; and ordered the Eunuch to bring him word as soon as *Rajep* entered the
Ser-

Seraglio ; which he punctually did about one a Clock in the morning. It was a little too late to carry the News to the King ; but it was an Occasion to good to be lost : He went his ways, and found the King just going to Bed. The King surprized to see him come into his Chamber ; *What* (says he) *Osman, up at this time of the Night ! Nothing but good Fortune should keep a Man so long awake. Who knows* (says the *Aga*) *but 'tis that brings me hither. You are come a little too late* (says the King) *and I am so well pleased with my good Fortune to day, I will not rise to go in search of a better. Hear me* (adds the King, observing *Osman* very desirous to interrupt him) *I will tell you part of the Pleasure I have had this Evening, and shall not relish it so well, unless I acquaint you with*

with it : You must know, that Hat-tige, whom (in spite of the hatred you have for her) you will acknowledge one of the handsomest Women you have ever seen, was fallen of late into so strange a Melancholly and Grief, that nothing could divert her : She did nothing but weep ; and her Tears troubled me so, that at last I believe, I should have died for Grief ; so great is the Love I have for her : This Day more charming (to Me at least) and more beautiful than ever, (though not without some languishing in her Looks, which shewed she was not thoroughly well at Heart) taking pity of the Condition her Sadness was bringing me to : Sir (says she) embracing me with extremity of Tenderness, I see well enough what you suffer for my sake : Were my Life only concern'd, I would dye a Thousand times, rather than tell you the Cause

cause of my melancholly ; but the care I have of your Health, far dearer than mine, and the Concern I am under, to see you so altered in few days, will not permit me any longer to conceal from you the cause of my sadness. I must tell you then, though I were sure to lose your Affection by it, my grief proceeds only from a dream I had lately, which made such impression on my spirit, I cannot to this moment get it out of my thoughts. At that, she stop'd, not able to proceed for weeping and sobbing, which she could not forbear ; and I had much ado to perswade her at length to put an end to ; and pressing her more earnestly to go on, and tell me her dream. Alas ! (continued she, sighing) may it not be a fatal Prediction-out of my own mouth against my self ? I dreamt, Sir, I saw you in Roukia's arms, the Master Gardiner's Wife, and
was

was not able with tears or reproaches to force you thence. Can you be so false, and will you not endeavour at least to divert the blow Heaven threatens me with?

Ah, Sir, rather let me die, than ever see this come to pass. Here her grief seiz'd her more violently than ever, and she fell half dead into my Arms. You may believe, dear Osman, I said many things to her to bring her again, and perswade her out of the thoughts of the Dream, which you know signifies nothing. I have often heard talk of Rouchia; but as beautiful as they report her to be, I never had the curiosity to see her. I was so satisfied with the lovely Harrige, for whom I have resolv'd to keep my self entirely, and stick to her alone. To end my Story, you must know, I prevail'd with her so far, with oaths and kind words, that I dis-

D

abus'd

abus'd at last, and left her perfectly cur'd of those suspicions of falseness she had entertain'd against me. She recover'd her former Gayety of humor, and was kinder than ever, having exprest to me all the tenderness and strength of an extraordinary Passion; I stay'd with her longer than ordinary, and am more in love with her than ever. I am but newly come from her, and to tell you the Truth, had scarce the power to leave her. Pray stay a little longer, (says she still) as I was going. And still one moments stay procur'd another, full of love and of kindness; which seem'd to increase still as she staid me: I could entertain you all night with the pleasure I had in the Closet of that charming Woman; and yet not tell you all, which, you know, is not discretion in a Lover to do to his Confident, though never so faithful

But

But what think you of her tenderness for me? Was ever woman in love so alarm'd at a Dream? And must I not love her more than ever, for having endur'd what she did, without daring to acquaint me with it? 'Tis true, (says the Aga very seriously) what you have said, is surprising, but not to that degree you imagin'd. Give me leave to acquaint you only, that a Man for whom I have the highest respect and veneration, being passionately in Love, as you are, with a Woman, one day in confidence gave me an account how pleasantly he had spent some moments in her Company; and that she had given him a taste of all that the most tender and passionate Love hath of sweet, and of charm; and that he thought himself the happiest Lover on Earth. You would think your self much

egit D 2 abus'd

abus'd, (said I) if all those transports of Love and of tenderness you have been so taken with, were but a Dose of Poyson to cast you into a sleep; and that the Lady you speak of, is at this moment in the Arms of another. There was nothing so true, Sir, (addsthe Aga) as what I told him; that man, if he had pleas'd, might have been an eye-witness of it. I could have let him have seen his Mistress in Bed with another man, so far beneath him, as a Subject is beneath a Prince.

Osman, Osman, (says the King) you shall not make me jealous: I believe (continues he, looking earnestly on the Aga) such a thing might happen. Women are now adays so treacherous, there is no trusting their Caresses. But I am very well satisfied I cannot be concern'd in so infamous an Example. I know Har-
 tige

tige, and know her too well, to believe she ever had kindness for any but me. However, (replies the Aga) 'tis of you I am speaking all this while; and since I must be plain with you, and that the honour of my King is concern'd in it, you are the Person so basely dishonour'd. 'Tis that charming Hattige, whom you love and adore so, 'tis she betrays you this moment, in the manner I have told you. The King, astonisht with the sudden stroke of such terrible News, was speechless a while; but presently after, looking angerly on the Aga; As long as your invectives, Osman (says he) extended only to the pride and excessive Expences of Hattige, I had the patience to bear with them, as having some ground of Truth; but her Reputation being in question, wherein mine is so deeply concern'd,

I shall think very ill of you, if you accuse her without good proof to convict her: 'Tis now almost three Tears since I saw Hattige, and have reason to know her better than any: Had there been another in the Kingdom greater than my self, or were any one my equal in it, I might peradventure have some apprehension she might be guilty of such a Crime: I say, peradventure; for I doubt very much, whether she would in that Case be false to me. But considering her pride and height of Spirit, you shall never make me believe she can abase her self to think of any thing below me, unless I see it with my Eyes: Do not I see how she uses all the World, and that there is not a more ambitious Woman living? Certainly she loves me. Yet I am perswaded, she would love me more, were I greater than I am; for nothing
but

but Greatness can satisfy that proud Soul of hers. I knew very well, (answers the Aga, sighing for pity) Thus prepossess'd, or enchanted rather, as you are, in favour of that Lady, what I should say against her, would make little impression on you: I do not desire you should believe it, if you have not a mind to it: yet be pleas'd to come, and see it with your own Eyes? What you! Can you let me see, (crys the King very angrily) when I am but just now come from her? Well Sir (says the Aga) What you say is true, but it is no less true, that if you please, you may find her with another in her Chamber, if you please to take the pains of going thither. Ah! (says the incredulous Prince) I can have no more patience: But have you consider'd, Osman, how highly I shall resent it, if I take the

D 4

pains

pains to get up, and you cannot convict her of the Crime you charge her with? The Aga very calmly answers; *I am well assur'd of what I say; and have no cause to fear your Resentment, if I have no more to do than let you see what I promis'd.* The King got up, and having put on his Night-Gown, with his Turban, and Sword, he went streight towards the Seraglio with *Osman*, holding him by the hand, as if he had fear'd he would have given him the slip. *This is the Scene*, (says the King at his entrance) *where, what you have promis'd me, is to be seen; but take heed you bear not a part in the Catastrophe.* The Aga told him, 'twas a plain matter of Fact would be presently discover'd. The King observing him come on so resolutely, and with joy in his face, as a man going

ing to a Triumph, began (not altogether to believe him, but) to fear there was something in the matter: And it made him the rather apprehend some untoward Adventure, that he knew *Osman* a Man of good sense, and not easily mistaken; and one, who without very good grounds, would not have engag'd in a business of that nature: So that the King knew not what to think. He would not for his life have given him that advantage over his Mistress; especially after the Story he had just then told him. And now all the Kings care was to make the design of the discovery miscarry, though she were criminal: When they were got within two or three steps of *Hattiges* Apartment, and had no more to do but draw the Curtain, the King seem'd, as if he knew not

whither he was to go, nor what he had to do. His Guide, jealous of his Honour, and eager to make him an Eye-witness of his shame, was forc'd to push him on, and mind him there was no time to be lost, if he would find them so together as was necessary for a clear Conviction, and if he staid any longer, the whole *Serraglio* would know they were in : The King heard him not, or made as if he had not : He was busying himself with needless precautions of shutting up Doors, which (besides that there was no need to have them shut) made a great noise if they were stirr'd ; of placing Guards in needless places, and calling for help, that they within might hear him. In a word, so mad the *Aga* (who spent his breath in telling him he must not stay, but go directly

to

to *Hattige*) for one step he advanced he went back two: At last he order'd the matter so that the Gallant was aware of his coming, and had time to escape, so that when the King was come to the Lady's Chamber, the Bird was flown, and no other sign of her guilt, but a little more than ordinary finery, and a dress very different from what the King left her in, which would have pass'd for good proof with a Lover less blind than he: *Hattige* had the dexterity to invent several pretences to take off the suspicion of any design; and to be beforehand with the Monarch, she told him, he had pleas'd her so well that Evening, that, to charm him on the Morrow more than ever she had done, she had try'd on some new Dresses, and he was come most luckily to tell her how he lik'd

lik'd them. Yet she must confess her self a little surpriz'd at his sudden return, and extraordinary Visit; and that either his passion for her was increas'd that Evening, or that he had some particular Reasons for it, which she could not guess, but might destroy all the pleasure she took in seeing him the second time. The King, perplext at what he saw, answer'd her very coldly, as if he had not been satisfi'd with her Excuse, and let her know by his looks, he had some suspicion of the Bravery he found her in; yet he durst not condemn her, as wanting sufficient reason for it. *Osman*, who staid in the next Room, and had, by his Masters fault, lost so excellent an occasion, was ready to eat his Fingers for madness, raving and exclaiming against the weakness of his Patron, and cal-

calling him all the Names his anger could suggest.

The good Prince, who had too much good nature to be proof against the obliging Kindness and Flatteries of his Mistress, was not only quickly perswaded to believe all she said, but (which is most incredible) he had the Goodness to tell her the reason of his Visit, and all that the *Aga* had acquainted him with. Then it was it rain'd Torrents of Tears; then was her Hair pull'd by handfuls, her Head-gear and Cloaths tore all to pieces, and a thousand other Actions of Despair so extraordinary, that the King to appease her, was forc'd to ask her pardon. *Osman* knew nothing of all this, when his Master entred the Chamber *Osman* was in, and with rears in his Eyes pray'd him if he lov'd him, to go make the
inno-

innocent *Hattige* some reparation of Honour: This put *Osman* into such indignation he almost lost his respect to his Master, who continuing obstinate to have him make a submission so unjust and unbecoming a Man of his Quality, *Osman* took out the four Billets which he had of purpose brought with him, to justify what he had said, if there should be occasion, and shewed them the King, asking him if he knew the Character of those *Hattige* had written. Then he pray'd the King to give him leave to retire, which he granted him, more for shame he knew not what to say to him, than for any other reason he had to get rid of him: What an astonishment was the poor Monarch in, at sight of the Billets? It was not in his power to come to himself; he
 walk'd

walk'd all alone about the Room,
with his head to the ground,
(press'd down, you may believe,
with the new weight it bore) and
his Heart full of extraordinary
Conflicts and violent Emotions.

My Mistress, (surpriz'd the
King stay'd so long) was afraid
the *Aga* might spoil all, and mar
what her tears had so well mend-
ed, and would go her self to see
what the matter was: She found
him musing as a man in a maze,
and going up to him, and em-
bracing him, in that fond and
obliging manner, wherewith she
charm'd him when she pleas'd;
*What troubles you now, Sir, (says
she,) that you use me so cruelly?
Any new trick of the Aga's?
Will he never have done contri-
ving of mischief? Ah Heavens!
How unfortunate am I (adds she,
wetting his Face with the Tears
that*

that fell from her Eyes) to see you so easie to believe those horrible Calumnies that Villain invents of me? With that she fell as half dead into his Arms, which so softned the Heart of the kind Monarch, he could no longer resist such Charms; but embracing her with unparallel'd Tenderness and Sorrow, carry'd her in his Arms, and laid her on the Bed, praying her, with Tears in his Eyes, to come to her self again, otherwise she must expect to have him die with her.

This excess of Tenderness was too little to comfort the afflicted Fair One: She would know further, what the Traytor (so she call'd the *Aga*) had told him of new, and protested she would not cease crying till he had told her all, and she had justifi'd her self from all his Calumnies. The
good

good King was very loath to let her see the Billets, fearing without doubt it would be hard for her to justify her self against them ; but the desire he had to find her innocent, made him give 'em her ; telling her, he was well assur'd, 'twas a new Imposture ; and that he very well knew, 'twas an usual thing to counterfeit hands. She took the Billets, and began to read them ; but with terrible Acclamations : *Heaven ! (says she) Can man be so malicious ? Well Sir, (adds she) what Arts, and what Industry are made use of to ruine me, and destroy me in your Opinion ? And will you make nothing of it ; but pass it by, and take no care to revenge me ? Assure your self, I will without more ado, cause to morrow morning a Maraboug to be made, where I'll bury my self*
alive,

alive, unless you do me Reason, and clear my Reputation from so criminal an Imputation, which reflects no less on You than on Me. You have a Heart of Stone towards a poor Woman, who hath quitted all for Love of you, and made her self a Sacrifice to your Passion; and in the mean time. permit your self to be abus'd by a Favourite, a Villain, whose Spirit and Ambition you know; and he can prevail with you, not only to do what ever he pleases, but to believe the strangest and most impossible things in the World.

What a shower of Tears fell with these words? She had a Store-house of them, and could command them thence in what quantity she pleas'd: The King did all he could to quiet her; he promis'd to vindicate her, and let her see very suddenly, he was not
for

for *Osman*: Strange Weakness!
But Kings in love are Men, and
not Gods.

On the Morrow, the *Ag* was
with the King at his rising, but
received in a lamentable manner:
He complained of him, and re-
proach'd him (you see with what
Grounds) and at last banish't him,
forbidding him his Presence, till
he should be sent for. *Osman* o-
bey'd without Reply. He might
have made more stir, by produ-
cing the *Moor*; but after Usage
so hard and unjust, he would not
be at the Pains; but chose rather
to be thought to be in fault, and
at distance from a Master so easie
to be seduc'd by the Flatteries of a
Woman, than to justify himself
for undeceiving him.

Many were amaz'd at the Fa-
vourite's Fall; some rejoyc'd at it,
especially my Mistress; who ha-
ving

ving now near the King no Enemy, but what she slighted, allowed her self to take her full swinge in her Amours, relying on the blindness of the good Prince, whom she thought she had laid too soundly asleep, to fear his waking a good while. Her trouble was to discover how the *Aga* came by the Billets: there was no colour of reason to suspect *Rajep*, who was not only too honest, to be capable of such Treachery, but oblig'd by joynt interest not to accuse her. The Eunuch, who had been the Mercury of the Intrigue, was the most suspicious. She sent in search of him, but *Zara* could have no news of him, and so the Treason came out. *Hattige* fail'd not to charge the Mistress of her Intrigues, to make better choice of those she imploy'd, and whom she trusted as Messengers
in

in matters of that importance.

The King was too Amorous not to be subject to jealousy. He could not put out of his head those Billets written in a Character so exactly like *Hattiges*, though he knew Folks have the art of counterfeiting hands : And taking time at his leisure, to examine in private, and weigh with himself all the Circumstances of that Evenings Adventure, it made him for a while very unquiet, and full of vexation. At last, he resolv'd for his satisfaction, and ease, to observe in person, the Conduct of his Mistress, to rid himself at once of the Suspensions that tormented him, or the Passion he had for her if guilty : He bethought himself of a Stratagem for the purpose, which hit very luckily.

He had the privilege to enter the *Seraglio*, when he pleas'd, through

through Doors made of purpose, the Keys whereof were in his custody. The Day he intended to put his Design in Execution, he spent almost all in *Harriges* Lodgings, paying her all the Amorous Devoirs he us'd to do, with more than ordinary Gaiety and Tenderness; insomuch that she thought him better satisfied than ever of her Fidelity to him: Besides he staid of purpose, much later than ordinary, though to the good Ladys very great trouble, it being a Day of Assignment for *Rajep*, who with the impatience of a fortunate Lover, waited *Zyra's* coming: But when a Person who is jealous knows how to dissemble, he deceives the most mistrustful.

The King from *Harrige's* Lodgings went into his town, to dress himself like a *Bedouin* (so they call the *Moorish* Women) of the
Mountains,

Mountains, of whom there are commonly great numbers in the *Seraglio*) his Face he cover'd with a black Vail, and his Body a white Blanket, and put on a pair of Linnen-Drawers, and black Stockings, which is all the Equipage of that sort of Women, when they are in the Towns; for in the Country they go as God made them. The King in his new Dress slipt softly and alone into the *Seraglio*, and posted himself before the Door of his Mistress's Apartment; where, to avoid suspicion, he laid him down on a Bench, as the *Bedouines* use to do.

It was a Gallery you must of necessity pass through, whether you went in or out of my Mistress's Lodgings: At one end of it was a Lanthorn, which had a Light in it all Night; but the King being at the other end of the Gallery, it
 DISV
 was

Was almost dark there. He had not long been on the Watch, but he discover'd the Enemy, though he had no great mind to ask, Who goes there: He never bid them stand, but let them come on undisturb'd, that he might have them where he desir'd. 'Twas ev'n *Zara*, leading another *Bedowine* by the hand, whom the King prepossess'd with suspicion, presently believ'd such another Woman as himself. And to speak the truth, the *Bedowin's* Stature and Gate confirm'd his conjecture. *Zara* went up to the door, never minding the Centinel, and turning towards her *Bedowin*, bid him have a moments patience, and she would go to her Mistress for Orders for his Entrance. The King had time then to take a full view of the *Bedowine*; who turning about toward

ward that side where the King lay, perceiv'd there was something in humane Shape on the Bench, and being now in an Enemies Country, the *Bedowin* thought She could not be too cautious, and for fear of leaving behind her something that might hinder her retreat, thought good to make up to what she saw, and examine nearer at hand what it was: Fortune, being commonly favourable to those Love exposes, order'd it so, that a corner of the Blanket the King had wrapt himself in being untyed, the curious *Bedowin* discover'd part of a Sword, which being Enamell'd with Vermillion, in that little light there was, gave the *Bedowin* enough to know 'twas time to look about her, and not safe to be there. Accordingly She went softly to the other end of the Gallery, and so

E down

down the Stairs, and away out of Doors; which she was very glad of, having scap'd a scowring, being tully perswaded the Sword she had seen, threatned her Life.

The King, who thought he had not given his fellow *Bedo-
win* the least suspicion, could not fancy her marching back was to run quite away. He got up to see what was become of her: *Za-
ra*, arriving, took him for the *Be-
dowin* she had left at the door, and wisper'd him in the Ear, he might enter, and be kindly receiv'd. The King, glad of the mistake, followed his Guide, leading him by the hand, a way he knew better than any one alive. He was no sooner got into *Hat-
tiger's* Chamber, but she took him about the neck, hugging him in her Arms with the Transports of a Woman amorous as she. *Dear
Rajep,*

Rajep, (says she) *how glad am I to see thee, having spent all this day with a King, whose Caresses are torments to me? Thou must make me amends by a thousand Transports of Love.* This was an excellent beginning for the Monarchs Entertainment, who took all patiently, not stirring from under his Disguise : The Lady more hasty than he, to make good use of those pleasant moments the presence of a Lover, belov'd as he was should produce, could not endure that so little delay. Her longings, more prevalent than her Modesty, put her into a fit of charming Wrath against the coldness of her insensible Lover : she made him a thousand Reproaches, and would have tore off with her own hands his Vail, and his Blankets, and the rest of his fine dress: *What, Rajep, (says she) with*

an amorous Indignation) do you expect that I should unmask you? Have you no more Desire to see and embrace me? Is the time you purchase, with the peril of your life and mine, of so little Value, that you can afford to lose so many precious moments? No sooner had she said this, but down dropt the Disguise. *Zara*, who had helpt her Mistress to undress the false *Bedowin*, first discover'd the mistake, and ran away with a shriek that frightened her Mistress, who was never so surpriz'd as to see 'twas the King. *Hattige* very luckily fwooned away for fear, for 'tis very probable the injur'd Monarch would otherwise in the beginning of his fury, have been transported into some act of violence against her, which might have mis-become him. But seeing a Woman almost dead at his feet

feet (though she did but counterfeited) his fury vanish'd, to give place to his pity, which seiz'd him with that Tenderness, that made him sensible, false and ingrateful as she was, he could not forbear loving her still. He call'd to the Slaves of the Apartment, and order'd her to be laid on a Bed, where it would have pleas'd him to approach her with her Falshood ; but finding his Resentment too weak for his good nature, melting at sight of an Object so amiable, though false, he retir'd.

The next day *Osman* was call'd to Court, where he had from the King a very favourable Reception, to make him amends for his former hard Usage. He told him, he was but too much convinc'd of the ill Conduct of *Hattige*, against whom he let fall

the most opprobrious Language imaginable ; protesting he would for the future use her as the basest of Women. The *Aga*, being a dextrous Courtier, and not unacquainted with Lover's Relapses; knowing where lay the Weakness of his Prince, said not a word for, or against her; only pray'd him to believe, he had not in his Kingdom, a Servant more faithfull, and jealous of his Master's Glory, than him. But that he was afraid if his Majesty saw that Woman again, things would return to their former course. The King blush'd at these words, as reproaching him with his frailty. Yet he swore a thousand Oaths, it should never be so again, which his Heart mis-gave him he would not keep, as it afterwards happened.

As for *Rajep*, Order was given
to

to apprehend him. *Meharen*, the Master-Gardiner, having no Heir but that dear Nephew of his, when he had the News of what had past in the *Seraglio*, and the Order against *Rajey*, threw himself at the King's Feet, but was presently rejected. Yet his Freinds at Court appeas'd the King in some measure, and prevail'd with him to change the Sentece of Death, past against *Rajeb*, into that of Banishment during Life.

My Mistress the first, the second, and third day of her Disgrace, saw not the King: This was a long time for the amorous Prince, who us'd to be scarce an hour away from her. Acquaintances of that nature are not lost, without a great deal of pain. She had Friends she imploy'd, who every moment acquainted the King with the lamentable condition

dition her Repentance had brought her to, being so pin'd away she was not likely to live an Hour. The fourth day the Propheſie of *Osman* was fulfill'd. The King ſoftned with the ſad News, melting into Tenderneſs, ſigh'd, ſtaggerd, and at laſt, following his Inclination, went to give her one Viſit more, under pretence of taking his Revenge of her, being aſham'd, without doubt, of ſo unbecoming a Relapſe, after the noiſe he had made of the Falſneſs of that Woman. To excuſe himſelf, he ſaid he would go to her only, to take from her thoſe Jewels he had given her, who deſerv'd not to wear any thing belonging to him. The *Aga*, who knew his Maſter well, and of what Conſequence that Viſit might be, would have diverted him dextrouſly, by taking the Ladies part. And

And telling him, It did not become a generous Prince, as he was, to repent of his Liberality, especially to Women. But if he design'd only to frighten her, (which he doubted not, was all he intended) it would suffice, as he conceiv'd, to send any one to her from his Majesty, without doing her the Honour of a personal Visit. The Counsel was good, but unseasonable for a Lover, who was going in search of what the other would have diverted him from. The King answered, he knew what he did; and that in some Affairs he lov'd to follow his Humour, without any Advice. The *Aga* by this judg'd all was lost, and that the King would be engag'd deeper than ever. He shrug'd and retir'd, unwilling to be Witness of an Action, which would be charg'd half upon him,

if present. The King was not displeas'd at his retyring, and perhaps things would have gone otherwise then they did, had the *Aga* been there. The King came to *Hattiges* Apartment, where presently, without staying to give her notice of his coming, or calling for the Keys of the Closet where the Jewels were, he caus'd the door to be broke open; entered it, and finding the box (they were in) open, he fell to viewing them over, and taking particular notice of them, as it were to give time to his perfidious Mistress to come, and appease him. She fell down at his Feet, with her Hair about her Ears, and embrac'd his Knees with that irresistible tenderness, he took her up, and led her into the Closet: what Reconciliation was made there, I know not; but certain it is, the
King

King left the Jewels behind him, and returning two hours after, made her new Presents.

This agreement by degrees gathered such strength, that the Amorous Prince visited her oftner than ever, and seem'd to have forgotten, not only what he had said of *Hattige*, but all that had past; which for a Lover of his Character was of consequence enough, never to be forgotten. It was talk'd of abroad, but not much to his advantage. Only the *Aga* said not a word of it. Being politique, he knew there was no remedy, and that it was an incurable Infirmary in his Prince, whose Ascendant was Love: So that the *Aga* held it imprudent in him, to ruin his Fortune to serve his Prince against his will; and was content, *Hattige* was a Woman of that humor, she

she would destroy her self at last.

Rajep being banish'd, and *Hat-tige* more addicted to Gallantry than ever, (the King having caus'd her only to change her Gallant, and add to her former, the Pleasure of Variety) *Zara*, who through his means, was again taken into her Favour, was employ'd a new to find out one with whom she might break those Oaths of Fidelity she had newly made to the King. *Hat-tige* did no longer mince the matter to this Slave, so well acquainted with her Concerns. And the good Matron, who knew her Mistress desir'd a Gallant, as well out of the Infirmary of her Nature, and Weakness of Temper, as to please her Inclination; resolv'd to find her out one, with whom she also might do her Business. The King, on the other side,

side, who after he was convinc'd of the Falseness of *Hattige*, began to love her less, was very desirous of a new Mistress, and fell in love with *Roukia*, as *Hattige* had foretold. It was an Inclination he was strangely surpriz'd into, and perhaps in a manner not to be parallell'd.

Women, besides the natural Beauty of the Face, which chiefly gains them Admirers, have a Thousand other ways to engage Men to love them; for their Voice, their Wit, their Humour, their Shape, their good Meen, and other Qualities, capable to produce great Effects in the Hearts of their Lovers. But I scarce dare tell you, how Love brought the King enamour'd of *Roukia*, who being one of the Handsomest Women of the Kingdom, charm'd him by that part,
of

of which she took the less care, because she would have been ashamed to shew it him, and would not have expos'd it to the Light, but for necessity, and without dreaming it could be the cause of so lucky an Effect. *Excuse me, Sir,* (says Razi) laughing, *if I enlarge no further on this Subject. You may guess by what I have said, few Fish are caught with that Bait.*

One Evening, about Sun-set, the King from the Terrasse of the Garden of the *Seraglio*, looking through the Trees, had a sight of *Roukha* in that pleasant Posture: The Sun, who seem'd to stay to guild with his Rays, an Object so charming to that Prince, never saw any thing whiter, or better shap'd. 'Twas in truth a Master-piece of the kind, and (notwithstanding the unpleasing Function it was about) inflam'd the Heart of

of the Royall Spectator, who did all he could to see a little more; but Love would not permit it, being resolv'd the part he had first seen, should have all the Glory of that Conquest. The morrow a Courier (for Gallantry) was dispatch'd with a Billet to Roukia, to this effect.

I Love you, Madam, and love you with a Passion no less tender than new: I will not tell you how you have wounded me, but it was no less than an innocent Treason. I have heard say, you were dangerous to see, but not of that side I saw you: Others run away from the sight of that, whenewith I am taken, and it was my Fate to feel the Power of your Charms, by that which is commonly least charming. However I am more in love, than any man living, and what will be
some

come of me, when I see you as I ought? I cannot tell. I have reason to fear an entire Defeat. I dye with impatience to expose my self to your most powerfull Charms. I am preparing for you that Triumph, this Evening. Let me not languish; otherwise you will be the Death of your King, whom you have already too cruelly wounded, not to pity him a little. The Moore, who brings you this Billet, will tell you what is to be done. *Adieu.*

Thus it is our Kings declare their Love: they never fight in vain. They need but say, *I love you, and I will*, and the business is done. Our Women think it their duty to obey them in matters of Love, as our Men in Affairs of State. *Roukie*, inclinable as the rest of our Countrey Women, in things of that nature, was.

was so charm'd with the Honour of being written to by the King, that, without examining circumstances, she presently return'd him this favourable Answer.

Sir, you are no less Master of our Hearts, than our Lives: You shall never find me other, than full of Respect and Obedience towards you: Your Will is a Law. And Nothing shall be too hard for Me, when You command it to be done. The Direction I have from the Moor shall be observ'd; You must only take care to imploy Me-haren about business: All things else will assuredly be favourable. And if you love me as much as you say, you will save me part of those pains that attend the Impatience of one in Love, when forc'd to wait long.

The

The King receiv'd this Letter with the joy of a Lover, who was to be happy that day, which seem'd long to him ; who was to stay till night, before he could go to the place of Rendezvous. He was so wholly taken up with his new Passion, and the pleasures he promis'd himself from it, that he never thought of seeing *Hattige*, which he seldom fail'd to do. A Commission was presently made ready to send *Meharen* out of Town. Night being come, the King went alone, & without noise into the Garden of the *Seraglio*, where the Comedy was to be acted by him and *Roukia*, who at the hour appointed came in by a Ladder he had caus'd to be brought for the purpose.

This interview was charming on either side : The night was not so dark, but the King could discern

discern *Roukia's* excellent Shape ; and judging the Features of her Face to be answerable, he made no doubt but she was beautiful, as she was reported : But what charm'd him most, was her admirable Wit, which she shew'd on all occasions, to make him amends for what the Night hid from his Eyes. The King was transported at it. And to tell you the truth, they spent not much time in Complement, but were quickly familiar, as if they had been acquainted many years. 'Tis a priviledge Kings have, to make more way in a day, than others in a Month.

Roukia, no less proud of the Honour the King did her, and the Dignity likely to attend it, than she was of his love, did her utmost endeavour to deserve it, & with admirable success; for she

gain'd

gain'd his Esteem no less than his Affection. She said a Thousand pretty things, which he was ravish'd at, and made him (very obligingly for her) blame Love for having been so slow in bringing him acquainted with her, who deserv'd best of any his Affection, and his Care : They were got into a *Grotto*, convenient enough for an Entertainment, almost like that of *Aeneas* and *Dido* ; and were there for some time, without Interruption. I will not disturb them, (continues *Razy*, smiling) to give you an account what pass'd there between them. You have been in Love, I believe, and may guess what discourse they had. The King it seems was well pleas'd with it, for he resolv'd to pass the rest of the Night there.

The Summer is the best Season
for

for Rancounters of Love: but this being a Gallant us'd to Success, afforded less matter of discourse than one, who had been less fortunate would have done; and at length he fell asleep with his Fair one. Love, who had more Business to do in the same Garden, allow'd him but a short time to rest. *Roukia*, hearing a Noise, awak'd him to tell him of it. At first, he could hardly believe it, the place being inaccessible to any but himself, and *Meharen*, as Master-Gardiner, whom he had sent abroad, and therefore had no apprehension of: He hearken'd more attentively, and could hear ones voice, and afterwards his steps: Before he would proceed farther, he was willing to know who were so rash to enter that Place, which it was Death to do by Day, without his Permission; he

he was scarce got up, but he sees them approach to come into the *Grotto*. It was a spacious Place made of purpose for a Cooling-room in the Heats of Summer; and had in it several Beds of Turf, very prettily made with Pots of Jessamin Flowers, and other Sweets, all about. In a word, it was a place pick't out for the Kings Pleasure. It appear'd, by the manner of the new Comers entry, they were no strangers to the Place. They chose a Quarter not far from the King's. But it was so dark, it was impossible to see one another. He let them seat themselves at their ease, and had observ'd they were two, but could not discern whether Men or Women. One of them, whose voice the King presently knew, says immediately to the other; *'Tis the finest place in the world,*

to laugh at the Jealous, and to be quit with them. He hath sometimes brought me hither, where I have been forc'd to spend with him many a tedious quarter of an hour. This was Hattige: The King was extremely surpriz'd, not knowing how she should possibly have come into the Garden; but he was the more surpriz'd, and Roukia also, at the answer of the other, whom both knew to be Meharen: I confess, Madam, (says he) he deserves not to possess alone the Affections of a Lady beautifull as you are, but he is my Master. And nothing but a Passion, great as that I have for you, could have prevail'd with me to be false to him, as I am. Nothing but the extremity of your Beauty, whose charms are irresistable, could excuse such a Crime. But let a man value himselfe never so much
on

on his Honesty and Integrity, yet a Passion rais'd in him by a Person so amiable as you, will be Proof against all Batteries of Duty, and easily master it. 'Tis but in jest, Meharen, (says Hattige) that you raise these Scruples: I am false, as you are, but that's nothing with me. 'Tis a fine thing to be false, if you know how to do it handsomely. I have a Heart will be its own Master, and love one to day, and another to morrow. What would become of Men and Women, if, when they engage in kindness with one, they must absolutely sell themselves, and not be allowed to change, when they grow weary, or have a greater Inclination for another. 'Tis a natural Right to bestow our Affections where we please, and when we please to revoke the Gift: And wretched are they, who enjoy not that Liberty:

berty : Our Sentiments are sub-
 ject to Change, as other things ;
 and Love as well as Nature is not
 charming, but in Variety : For
 Example, Meharen, to day I am
 for You, but three or four days
 hence I will not undertake but
 I may be for another. And it
 would be Injustice in you, to ex-
 pect I should be truer to You, than
 I am to the King. True, Madam,
 (replies Meharen, smileing) I have
 no Reason to blame in you that ami-
 able Inconstancy, to which I owe my
 Happiness : But would you say as
 much to the King, Madam ? You
 may believe, (says She) I glory not
 in these Maxims before him,
 not for fear he should follow
 them, but to avoid giving him
 Cause to have an ill Opinion of
 Me : Were He of my Humour, I
 think I should love him the bet-
 ter, and perhaps I hate him for
 F nothing

nothing else, but that he loves me too constantly. I have endeavour'd handsomly to engage him to be false to me, insomuch that I told him one day, I dream'd I had seen him in your Wife Roukia's Arms, whom I knew to be a handsome Woman, and hop'd he might have a mind to her, or the Curiosity at least to see her; but my Address was lost upon a Man obstinately faithfull, and produc'd no other Eruit but nauseous Assurances of his Truth and Tenderness for me. You did not much oblige me in that particular, Madam, (says Meharen) and when you have occasion again to dream, to be rid of one troublesome to you, let me intreat you it may not be at your Friends cost. How, (replies Hattige) would you take it ill the King should do as much for you, as you do for him? Yes without doubt,

doubt, (says Meharen) for I do it not for that purpose, that he should do as much for me. Well, (answers Hattige) if he do not, another will. I fear not that, (replies Meharen) I know my Wife very well, and am perswaded She is Fool enough to die, rather than do me such an Injury, though the King should tempt her. She quarrels with me every day, for but letting the Slaves come into her Chamber; and I dare engage once more, she would rather dye than appear to another Man, though the best of my Friends.

This pleasant Dialogue had very different Effects on the two Auditors, who were ready sometimes to laugh, and sometimes to be angry: The King all the while had Ronkia in his Arms, and squeez'd her Hand when they spoke of her. She did as

much to him upon the like Occasion. True it is, he had small Kindness for *Hattige* after he had found her false, and less a great deal after he fell in love with *Roukia*. But it cannot but vex one to see a Mistress (though forsaken) in the Arms of another, especially of one Inferiour to himself : Setting aside the Crown, yet *Meharen* was not comparable to the King for Vigor or good Meen. He was not very old, yet not so young as the King, and a hundred times harder favour'd.

Pleasant as the King was, at dumb Raillery, with *Roukia*, and pressing her hand, yet he was mad to hear what was spoken ; and any one, but *Meharen* (of whom he took very pleasant Revenge) should have felt terrible Effects of his Anger. *Roukia*, but for *Hattige*, had born her part of
the

the Sorrow: but finding by her, her Business with the King went on the better, and that she had paid her Husband in his own Coyn, she thought she had all the Reason in the world to rejoyce.

But this new pair of Lovers had their Design, and were not come into the *Grotto* only to talk: the Scene was going to alter. But the King was so little complaisant, that he had not the Patience to see the best Act of the Play; but rising up with a great noise; *Meharen*, (says he, with a voice would have made the most Confident quake) *Is it thus you serve me? Is this your Execution of the Orders I gave you?* 'Tis hard to represent the astonishment, the fear and confusion of our Shepherd and Shepherdess, when they heard the King. *Meharen* fell at his Feet, with his Face to

the Ground, and not able for some time to say a word. *And you False One, (says the King to Hattige) you Baggage without Honour or Truth, is this your requital of the Obligations I put upon you, in making you what you are?*

There was harsher Language in the case, but I will not trouble you with it: I must draw to an End. The Master-Gardiner being a little recover'd of his Fright, though labouring still under the Apprehensions of Death, did all he could, (not to excuse himself, there being no colour for it, but) to take all the Fault on himself, and make *Hattige* appear less faulty, whom he would needs endeavour to save, by offering his Life as a Sacrifice for her. The King said he would accept of it, provided a Person he had with him would be content, and with that

that he made *Roukia* draw near, who had not yet appear'd on the Stage.

Meharen was one of those Husbands, who though they love their Wives well, cannot forbear hunting other Mens Game. He had been in love with *Hattige* when she was at the Janizaries. And the choice the King had made of her for his Mistress, had but increas'd *Meharen's* Passion. So that he had several times apply'd himself to *Zara*, whom he knew to be a Mistress of that Trade, and found faithful on other Occasions: The Liberty he had to enter at pleasure the Garden of the *Seraglio*, contributed much to the good Fortunes *Zara* procur'd him. But as for *Hattige*, she thought her then so inaccessible, she had almost dissuaded him from any thoughts of her,

her, till the Disgrace of his Nephew, which, instead of frightening *Zara*, encourag'd her to make a Trial of what he desir'd her ; who no sooner had the Opportunity of speaking to *Hattige*, but the Bargain was made. Little did *Meharen* think it must have cost him his Wife, and his Consternation was yet greater, when he heard her Voice, than when he heard the Kings. He knew not what to do or say, he saw himself paid in his own Coin, and without cause of Complaint : He puff'd out his Rage in great sighs. The King triumph'd, and to encrease *Meharen's* despair, and the pleasure he took to overwhelm him with Grief and Confusion, he commanded him to acquaint him with the Particulars of his Intrigue with *Hattige*, how he came acquainted with her, and

and how he got her out of the *Seraglio*. Our unfortunate Adventurer was forc'd to obey him, and gave him an Account of the Passion he had had for her many years, and was renew'd after his Nephews Adventure, which let him see *Hattige* was not insensible: That *Zara* had been his Confident, and that very day appointed for their Interview, like a Man that leaves all for Love, he had not Power to execute his Orders: As to her coming out of the *Seraglio*, it was through a Window of her Apartment towards the Garden, and that she was let down in a great Wicker-Basket: The King had the Curiosity to go see the *Machine*, and found it in a Posture to help up the fair Lady, who had deserted it. But it was his Pleasure *Ronkia* should go up in her Room, and

that her worthy Spouse should weigh her up instead of *Hattige*, whom the King gave him in exchange, though not to his Satisfaction. However it was the Kings Favour to him. It was his Majesties Goodness to do it : And I know not how he could have us'd him better.

Thus got *Roukia* into Possession, not only of the Kings Kindness and Care, but of *Hattige's* Apartment, and all that belong'd to her, who had not remov'd or taken with her any of her most Precious things : yet *Hattige* was so far from being troubled at it, that she lov'd her Pleasure and Liberty so well, she would have given more than ever she was Owner of, to be out of the *Seraglio*. But *Meharen*, grown wiser by *Roukia's* example, kept *Hattige* as close, as if she had continued in
the

the *Seraglio*. This quickly produc'd Disputes and Quarrels betwixt them, till at last they grew weary one of another. *Hattige* to be rid of him pretended a Revelation from Heaven, which the *Turks* are very subject to, and told him she was requir'd to make a Voyage to *Mecha*, otherwise her Sins would never be pardon'd : The Cause was specious enough to oblige *Meharen* to give her her Passport, though he had not (as he had) a mind to be rid of her. He gave his Consent to the Pilgrimage, and sent her to *Tunis*, recommending her to *Mahomet Bascabey*, his intimate Friend, and praying him to furnish the fair Pilgrim with a Vessel to carry her to *Alexandria*.

This, Sir, says *Razie*, is the Story of my Mistress. You see I have not spar'd her, that I might give
you

you a true Account of all her Adventures, which none knew better than I, who have been with her ever since she was taken into the *Seraglio*, but never approv'd her Conduct; therefore she endeavour'd still to hide it from me, yet I knew all she did. Certain it is, had her Soul been Beautiful as her Body, there had been nothing more perfect under Heaven. She would charm you, Sir, did you see her, and 'tis pity a Man as the Captain of the other Vessel should have her in his hands. She would be far better in yours. The Knight answer'd, he had a desire to serve her Mistress, but not to make an Advantage of her. That he had been in search of her on no other Design: And if it were possible, he would at the first Opportunity set her at Liberty, and all those
of

of her Vessel. But it must be kept secret, lest if his Friend any way suspected it, he might put a stop to their good Fortune. *Razie* amaz'd at so great Generosity in a Knight of *Malta*, who ordinarily use not too well those of her Nation, knew not what to think of it, but took it for a Miracle. She thank'd the Knight for the Favour he gave her hopes of, and was carry'd back to her Vessel, laden with Provisions; which the other Women were the more surpriz'd at, having been ill us'd by the other Captain, whom they thought no more inhumane than this.

That Night the Knight did but think of the Adventures of the Lady, and as bad as she had been represented, yet being young, he could not chuse but have a mind to see her; but he was afraid, the
 fight

fight might cost him dear, since he found by hearing the Story of her, he had more than an indifferent Inclination for her. Few Knights of *Malta*, of his Age, would have been so scrupulous: Curiosity, if not Love, would have prevail'd over all other Considerations. But this (who was Honesty and Generosity it self) made it his Business to serve the Lady, without the least hope of Recompence. Yet he lov'd to do things civilly, and was willing before he went any further, to speak once more to *Gourdan*, and was preparing to go see him, just as *Gourdan* came to him, a little more gay than ordinary. *Well Sir,* (says He) *how like you your Company? I hope you will excuse me the easier for what Love made me do. I can easily excuse,* (answers the Knight) *the Love one has for a fair Lady;*

Lady; but cannot excuse a Man
 who uses them ill, as You do. I
 am more troubled at it, (says the
 Corsair) than you think, who know
 not as I do, the Women of this Coun-
 try: they are humourfome, and
 will never love a Man, but when
 they are forc'd to it by ill Usage.
 That's a scurvy piece of Policy,
 (replies the Knight) and becomes
 not a civil Person. Believe it,
 (adds He) it would be more for
 your Honour, to send her back in-
 to her Vessel, than do her the
 least Violence. He spake these
 words in such a manner, as made
 Gourdan redden, without answer-
 ing a word. The Knight proceeded
 to say, I know You will not take
 my Advice, but I would do my
 Duty to mind you of it, and if
 you have any Value for me, you
 will leave the poor Slave at Liber-
 ty, at least, to love or not love
 you:

you: for whatever you have to say of the Customs of the Women of this Country, you see the ways you have us'd to win her, have not yet taken, but ended quite contrary to your wishes. She is not an ordinary Woman, to be threatned, and ill us'd into Compliance. And could you have your will of her, pray tell me what Pleasure could you have of her, but would reflect with Disadvantage on a Man of that Esteem You are of in our Order.

This open'd Gourdan's Eyes; he imagin'd the Knight had been told of the Ladies Beauty, and was fallen in Love with her, which might be the reason he spoke in that manner, and hoped perhaps he would be such a Sot to quit her to him: These were Gourdan's thoughts, who turning to the Knight; *All your Rhetorick, Sir,*
(says

says he, smiling) will not serve your turn, you are too young for me. And without makeing a fine Speech, as you have done, I will only tell you, I will keep my Turk; and let her love me, or not love me, she shall not stir from Aboard me. But, Captain Gourdan, (answers the Knight, somewhat more coldly) is this Turk yours, that you can dispose of her in this manner? and have you more Right to her than I? I do not intend to take her from you: I have already told you my mind as to that—I know not, (replies Gourdan, haughtily) what your Thoughts or Intentions are; but I will sooner part with my Life, than that Woman; and shall take him for my Enemy, who shall but think to make me quit her. The Knight, little valuing the words of a Man, whose Jealousie disturb'd the little Sense he had,

had, would fain have perswaded him by fair means. *What I demand,* (says he) *is but reasonable and just, and if you are my Friend, as you have often assur'd me, you will not deny my Request, or at least, you will not force me to use the means to set this Woman at Liberty. You will find it a hard matter to do,* (says Gourdan furiously) *and with more Strength than you are Master of:* and so went his way. This was high Language enough, for a man as the Knight was, and aboard his own Vessel; but being as moderate as the other was brutish, he chose rather to let him go, than offer him any Affront.

This was the last Visit they made one another; Gourdan was mistrustful of the Knight, and watch'd narrowly over his Prey:

Prey: But his Lieutenant gave the Knight an account of all, and offered him his Service: The Knight was so just, he desir'd no other Service of him, but to deliver a Billet he would cause to be written to the fair Slave. The Lieutenant promis'd it. *Razie* was sent for, because the Knight, though he understood and spake well the *Moors* Language, would not write it: when *Razie* was come, she wrote thus to her *Mistress*.

MAdam, A Man Generous and Gallant, as he, whose Captive you are, is Uncivil and Brutish, is desirous to restore You and Us our Liberty: Make ready for the first Wind that serves, and hang a Cord at your Window, that when the time comes, you may have Notice.

The

The Billet was seal'd, and carried privately to *Gourdan's* Lieutenant, who presently convey'd it to the fair Slave, by the Eunuch who was his Friend. The poor Lady was over-joy'd at the News; but had been so accusom'd to ill Fortune, she doubted very much to obtain a Happiness she had so little reason to expect: That Villain of a Pyrat, (for so she call'd *Gourdan*) had torment-ed her that day worse than ever; and she was resolv'd, if he came again, to throw her self into the Sea. The Billet brought her in a manner to Life again, and she never pray'd to *Mahomet* so heartily, as she did then to the Wind, by which she expected her Liberty: What hands soever she should fall into, she thought it would be a Happiness, if she could but escape the hands of that brutish Captain.

Captain. One Night, as she least thought of it, she saw a Man come in at her Window, which at first frightened her; but his countenance made her recover her self. It was the Knight of Malta. *'Tis time, Madam* (says he) *to free You from your Chains: 'Tis the bravest weather in the world to return to Tunis; make use of it, and allow me the Pleasure of doing this small Service to a Person, who deserves better to be served by all the world, than ill us'd as she has been.* I cannot tell, whether *Hattige* was more taken with the Knights good News, or his good Qualities; but after some Consideration, she was so affected with him, to thank him; she embrac'd him, and was not able to say a word: She was a-Bed; and as there is nothing so handsome as a beautiful Woman a-Bed, he was so charm'd at the sight

sight of her, he was as much disorder'd as she, and knew not what he did. Having by her Actions express'd all the Acknowledgments possible. *I believe, Sir, (says She) Heaven hath sent me the Succour you bring ; but sure I am, the World hath not a Man so Generous and so Handsome as You.* The Knight had the Gallantry to return her Kindness for Kindness ; and helping to dress her, being in haste, he instructed her what to say, and what Course to steer to avoid meeting with the *Corfsair*. To end my Story, the fair *Turk* was not long a dressing. 'Twas not a time to be curious in it : She put on no more than was absolutely necessary, and (had the Knight pleas'd) would have got out of the Vessel just as she got out of the Bed. The Seamen were stirring, and sitting the

the Ropes to make for *Malta*, though the Wind was not altogether for them : The Knight help'd the fair *Turk* to get down at the same Window he got in at, into a *Canoe*, he had provided ready under the Poop, and presently with the Favour of the Night they gain'd one of the Prizes, wherein he design'd to send her : He took out thence all the Christians that guarded the Vessel ; and having taken leave of the Lady, who would have been longer glad of his Company, he parted with a great deal of Trouble to go to his own Ship ; where he gave Order, as *Gourdan* did in his, the Anchor should be weigh'd, that they might Sail for *Malta*.

F I N I S.